conversations conducted; strange meeting, likely ever to be remembered—Good-Day To All This and Good-Bye To All That momentarily brought together; Mars and Mammon in earnest conference; expiring and upsurging force meeting, like two well-buckets, one on its way down to be filled and the other on its way up to be emptied.

Back Mr. Chamberlain came, bearing with him proposals thought to be acceptable to Hitler, probably acceptable to the British Government, though, as *The Times* mildly remarked, unlikely 'to make a strong prima facie appeal to the Czecho-slovak Government.' These proposals on examination proved to amount to what, when previously suggested, had been indig-nantly dismissed as quite impossible—the cession to Germany of the Sudetenland. Now they were possible; Czechoslovak Government, after prima facie disappointment, urged, pressed, given no alternative but to accept them; Second Trafalgar resulting in Never, never! becoming Please, please!

The Cabinet having decided to accept the proposals the Prime Minister had brought back from Berchtesgaden, another flight was necessary to put them in final shape, this time to Godesberg. Mr, Chamberlain's second departure was less rapturously ac-claimed, and it soon became apparent that things were not going well at Godesberg. Conversations were interrupted, recourse had to written communication; and when, he was asked if the situation might be regarded as hopeless, Mr. Chamberlain's reply was scarcely reassuring—1 would not like to say that. It's up to the Czechs now/ As there seemed nothing more

the Czechs could be asked, or even forced, to concede, no more plans conceivable, this was taken as indicating a deadlock whose only outcome could be war.

In the expectation of hearing, a virtual declaration of war, and with the knowledge that the British Navy had been mobilised, Parliament assembled. The Prime Minister gave an account of his dealings with Hitler; how at Berchtesgaden proposals had been drawn up, but at Godesberg mpre drastic ones submitted, in their final draft with a time limit aided; how he had 'bitterly